

Teenagers

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Summary: Tsukishima and Yamaguchi cannot control their teenager hormones. Thanks to them, the other team members can't either.

Contains graphic TsukiYama, AsaNoya, UkaTake and non graphic DaiSuga and KageHina

Teenagers

A giftfic for my friend Milena because I got her into the Haikyuu fandom

Pairings: TsukiYama, AsaNoya, DaiSuga, KageHina and UkaTake

It's not too graphic yet, but it will be

(I'm sorry Mom)

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><p>A muffled moan escaped the boy's lips as he felt the gentle lips of a certain teammmember of his on his neck. He could barely keep silent with the treatment his body was receiving, not that either of them particularly cared about being quiet. Yamaguchi could feel the cold tiles against his back, his skin still wet from his previous shower, but there wasn't any time to get a towel, or even move out of the stall. As soon as the other members of the team had left the bathroom to get dressed, Tsukishima had approached the freckled boy who had been the last once again and pressed him up against the next wall without hesitation. In response he had got a surprised squeak which had been silenced by a kiss though. It was normal for the blond to do things like that, so Yamaguchi didn't even protest, just lean into the touch as wet fingers started roaming his body. Not that Tsukishima forced him to do anything, but he knew Yamaguchi liked it just as much as he did so they were quite used to start things like that when no one was in range of seeing them. Hearing them was something different though.<p>

After the team had noticed the two middle blockers had gone missing, everyone knew it would be better not to approach the door to the bathroom for a while. It had somehow become a frequent event that the two couldn't control their teenage hormones and muffled moans from a different room were a clear sign to leave them alone for a while. None of them really cared, after all they were teenagers as well and understood those needs, it didn't take long either until Nishinoya had grabbed the team's furiously blushing ace and pulled him out of the room. What they were up to shall be explained later.

Neither Tsukishima nor Yamaguchi thought about their teammates, too occupied by what they were doing. The freckled boy had still been naked after his shower so the only piece of fabric separating them was the towel wrapped around his blond boyfriend's hips. It shouldn't remain there for much longer though. The whole situation was pretty exciting for them two, so it didn't take too long until their arousal became visible, slender fingers brushed over Yamaguchi's sides and down to his hips as a leg was pressed in between his and he was not longer able to concentrate on the lustful kisses placed on his lips. Little moans started to spill from his mouth as Tsukishima decided to move further down, kissing from the boy's jaw to his neck. Not able to hold back, his fingers tangled in blond hair, as he lifted one leg around the other's hips, the towel dropped to the floor as the older male reached down to grab onto his thighs and simply lift him off the ground. It was easy since Yamaguchi was very light and still pressed against the wall, both of his legs now wrapped around the other as he felt their erections brushing against each other's. "Kei..." he whimpered the name pleadingly, knowing the other liked teasing him and so it was just what the blond wanted to hear. Gently biting down on the pale skin of his neck before apologizingly licking over the spot, Tsukishima managed to get more moans out of the other, hearing how they gradually became more wanton. His hands wandered over pale skin, up Yamaguchi's thighs until he grabbed his ass with both hands, squeezing it lightly and earning a pleading tug at his hair. "Kei, please..." He could barely keep himself from taking Yamaguchi right that moment, it was just too cute. The pleading, the hot breath he could feel against his lips as he raised his head to kiss the other again, the gentle pulling at his hair, wet skin heating up as it pressed against his body...

End  
file.